

WE LOVE WHAT WE
MULALIMU I WA
WE ARE OUR
EXPOSING
FRAGILITY
RE, WE DISCOVER
IN LIVING THINGS AND
THIS KINSHIP A KINDNESS
THROUGH OUR
DEAREST THINGS IN LIFE
BE BOUND, ONLY SHARE



ORIGINAL GARANTIEGEL FUER ZIGARREN UND
GERISSENE TABAKBLÄTTER
39799

THE WILLET 2

I launch my kayak and paddle away,
Heading out into Christmas Bay,
The sun's just emerging from behind the Gulf,
And the light it produces is just barely enough.

My kayak and I upon the water glide,
Being pushed along by the incoming tide,
The glass-like water underlain by seagrass,
I love that I'm moving without needing gas.

Coming back to the bay after being away,
I can feel my brain-gears getting underway,
I'm thinking of life, of beginnings, of origins,
Of whereof we came and some such things,

I can see the milky way fading away,
And I think of why there is night and day,
And about the big bang that set in motion
Events such as those leading to me feeling emotion.

I'm excited to behold what that bang enabled,
Culminating with life over geologic ages,
From the single cell to organisms that can row,
To becoming the birds I love getting to know.

The first bird today is the wonderful willet,
The ubiquitous greeter, an engaging spirit,
The ever-present, incessant, gray-brown wader,
That always seems to treat me as an invader.

It spreads its wings with the flashy white patches,

There's no doubt it thinks that I am trespassing,
Talking and fussing and sending me on,
My it's nice to return to the place I call home.

I float on the water just enjoying being back,
Watching the willet from the peace of my kayak,
Musing on the universe unfolding before me,
Enjoying eternity within infinity.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray the universe reveals
Itself to you.